

THE Pioneer



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Photo by J. M. Heslop

President Lee Dedicates San Diego Visitors Center

DR. ORSON D. WRIGHT
... NATIONAL SUP PRESIDENT

... DEDICATION CHAIRMAN
BARRY P. KNUDSON

J. CLIFFORD WALLACE
... REGIONAL REPRESENTATIVE



The President's Message

By Orson D. Wright

IN "OLD TOWN SAN DIEGO" in a prominent spot on the side of a hill just below the site where historic Ft. Stockton once stood, stands a recently dedicated Visitors Center of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

You may recall that Presidio Park now encompasses the area once occupied by Ft. Stockton. It was at this Fort that the Mormon Battalion was stationed while they literally built San Diego. It is at this site that the 'Mormon Battalion Monument' donated by The National Society of the Sons of Utah Pioneers in 1969 stands.

The march of the battalion had been a historic one indeed. However, the historic significance of the Mormons and the battalion was not made solely in the march but also in the outstanding 'Community Building' which they performed after they arrived in San Diego.

When the battalion was to leave, the citizens, realizing the great industry and the outstanding community service which the Mormons rendered, petitioned the government to reassign them to San Diego.

The Church has now seen fit to erect a beautiful Visitors Center in the 'Old Town San Diego.' Much of the first part of the tour within the center is devoted to the story of the battalion. A duplicate of the Mormon Battalion Monument stands in the entrance hall. Incidentally, the Alvin Packs are missionaries at the center.

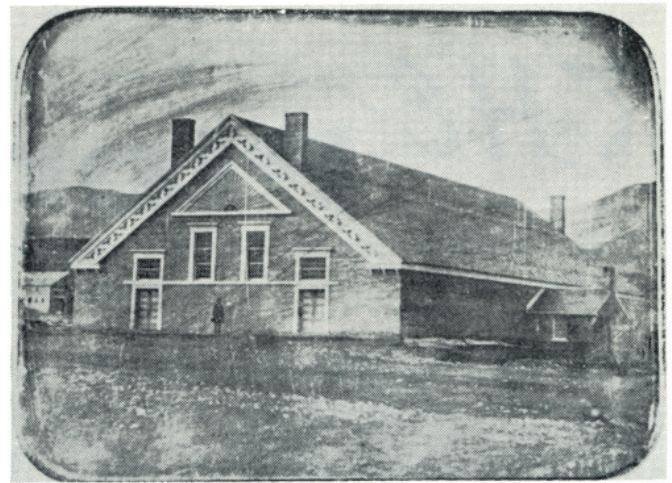
SUP Honored

The National Society of the Sons of Utah Pioneers was honored to be asked to participate in the dedicatory service, and members of our 'modern day' Mormon Battalion formed the honor guard for two days of guest tours. It was a choice experience as we met with President Harold B. Lee, who dedicated the center, and Elder Mark E. Petersen. They paid tribute to The National Society of The Sons of Utah Pioneers and to the Mormon Battalion and expressed their appreciation for our participation.

May I emphasize that one of the real lessons to be learned from the Mormon Battalion in San Diego was their dedication to community service—to community building. In their day they sought to build their community.

What Of SUP?

By the same token, we, as 'Present Day Pioneers' would do well to have the same spirit—the spirit of 'Pioneering Today' and of building our communities, but what are we the Sons of Utah Pioneers doing? Each chapter has been encouraged to undertake a community project. We now ask: Have you selected your project?



OLD SALT LAKE TABERNACLE

This is Marsena Cannon's daguerreotype of the original Salt Lake Tabernacle, built in 1852. The photo is in the Church Historian's Office.

The noted pioneer photographer was a convert to the Mormon faith from Stafford County, New Hampshire and was born in 1812. He and his family came to Utah in a wagon train in the spring of 1850. Cannon dominated Utah photography for more than a decade, outlasting a score or more of competitors.

—Art courtesy Church Historian's Office.



TO SUP LIFE MEMBERS

There's a long, long trail a-winding

Into the land of our past;

We ought to tell our story

For that story will be last.

Then our kinfolk and our friends, too

Can read what we can say;

Let's get it started NOW, Sons—

Let's not wait another day!

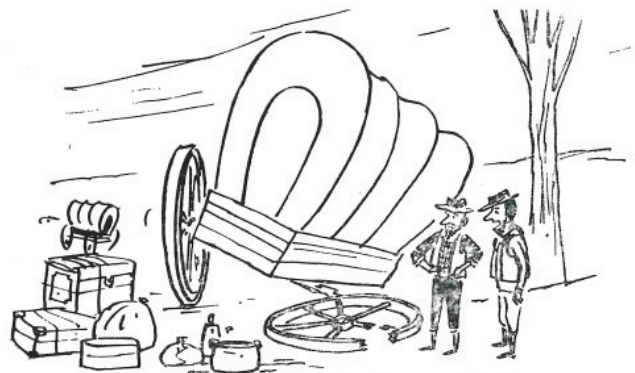
—J. Sedley Stanford



Futility on the Move: Truck driver hauling load of snow which isn't worth the gas he burns.



'PHYSICIAN DEPLORES INCREASE IN DRINKING,'—headline. An ancient philosopher said it another way: "Bacchus has drowned more men than Neptune."



"They don't build 'em like they used to."

M. Leung in St. Louis Post-Dispatch

THE Pioneer



They Blazed Trail For Pioneers

PRINCIPAL objective of the Sons of the Utah Pioneers is to commemorate the deeds and preserve the memory of the founders of this great inland empire. We have dedicated many a monument and plaque to testify of the honor, the respect and love we hold for these valiant frontiersmen; for their marvelous enthusiasm and their sterling virtues, more unyielding and enduring than the granite from which these monuments were wrought.

Great commonwealths are not built in a day nor a year nor by a single adventure. They are the sum of numerous endeavors and projects. They develop slowly out of ceaseless labor and unfaltering faith. That is how the Mormon pioneers made the barren wilderness to blossom as the rose.

So it is that some of our monuments bear record of intrepid, tireless explorers, disciplined by hardships and exposure. Long to be preserved on the pages of western history will be the exciting stories of Father Escalante, Dominguez and their companions, whose courage and zeal for the task knew no bounds. They were the first "foreign-borns" to view these valleys of the mountains. Their devotion to duty and their faith were typical of the sterling qualities that made possible the present great Intermountain Empire.

And let us not overlook the trappers—General Ashley, Jim Bridger, the discoverer of the Great Salt Lake; Kit Carson, Peter Skene Ogden and others, who took first grabs in furs from this mountain fastness. They found trails, the low passes, the traversable gulches, ravines and canyons through which the early settlers were able to enter the valleys. Then came other explorers to traverse this vast western expanse—Captain Bonneville, Father DeSmet, General Fremont, and others.

A host of mighty men they were, indeed—brave, courageous, enterprising, adventurous, well acquainted with hardship and privation, but with firm resolve and gritty determination. *As pioneers they were the ancestral kin of the thousands who came out West in the after years.*

How magnificently these hearty frontiersmen blazed the trail for the immigrants, first as a trickle which soon swelled into a great stream rushing toward the golden sands of California and the rich soils of the northwest.

All these, as long as history endures, we will hold in grateful remembrance and respect, for they blazed the trail across the plains and through mountain passes which led our valiant pioneers to these peaceful valleys!



A THOUGHT FOR COURAGE

*"When some great sorrow, like a mighty river,
Flows through your life with peace-destroying power
And dearest things are swept from sight forever,
Say to your heart each trying hour;
This, too, will pass away."*

Author unknown.

Life's Imaginary Value

WE READ WITH sorrow and regret, in each edition of The Pioneer, the life sketches of our venerated brethren who have been taken from this mortal sphere, and we sense an increased devotion to life. How strange that age, while it lessens the enjoyment of life, increases our desire to live!

Dangers, which in the vigor of youth we ignore, assume the proportion of terrors as we grow older. Our caution increases with our years and fear becomes at last the prevailing passion of the mind. The small remainder of life is occupied in trying to postpone the inevitable, as if life were a continuous existence.

Whence comes this increased zeal for life which grows upon us with our years? Why is it that we make greater efforts to preserve our existence when it becomes scarcely worth holding onto. Could it be that nature, attending ever to the preservation of mankind, increases our desire to live, while she lessens our enjoyments and robs the senses of many of their pleasures? That could be so that we might gain and grow through adversity.

Still, life would be unbearable to an old man, who, weighted down with infirmities, found the Dark Angel no more welcome than when he was a carefree youth. Once upon a time, according to the ancient legend, the earth people rose in rebellion against the Dark Angel, charging that he was unjust and cruel, often taking innocent beautiful little children and passing by the useless and the wicked. Offended by these accusations he decided to close the books and leave the earth.

Not many years went by until a wailing cry went up from all mankind. Folks with incurable diseases shuddered in agony as they were never to be relieved of their suffering. For millions of the aged the years became too burdensome to bear. Then the people united in prayer, pleading with the angel to come back and render once again his benign ministry.

While age lessens our enjoyment of life and increases our desire to live because of the dread of separation from our loved ones, it is still not such a dreadful thing that we should want to pray it away. The splendid thing about death is that it sets man free. It removes that which is worn out and no longer needed. *Life is always the master; death the servant!*



TWO VIETNAM WAIFS

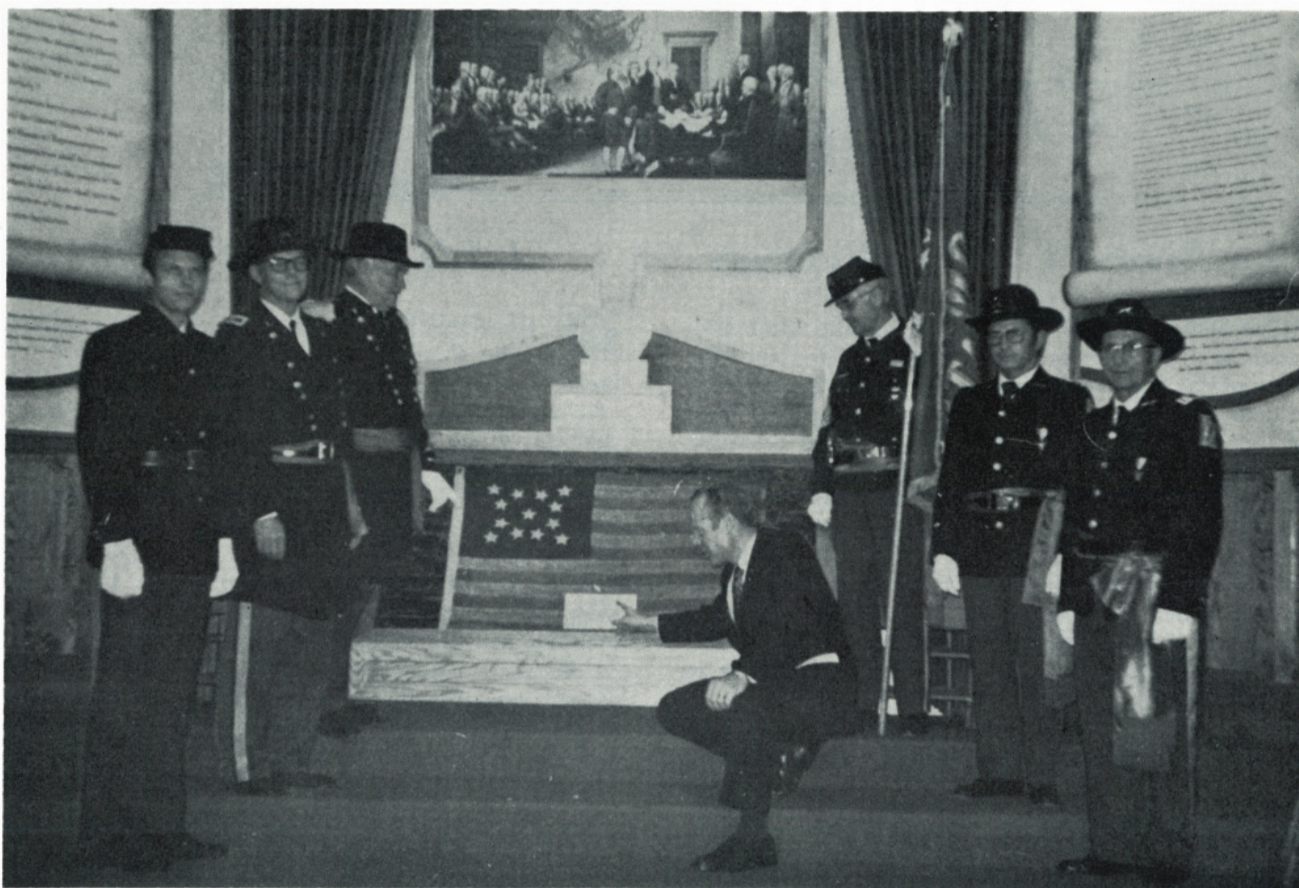
Homeless and shelterless they hide—
Hunger and sorrow, side by side.



Two thirds of all gossip isn't true and the other third is a gross exaggeration.



'CLERGYMAN REPORTED MISSING THREE DAYS'—headline . . . Of course this was reported to the Bureau of Missing Parsons.



Dr. Orson D. Wright points to history of thirteen-star flag carried by the US Mormon Battalion on their march to the Pacific Ocean from Ft. Leavenworth. Soldiers with

Dr. Wright at the San Diego Visitors Center are: (l to r) Robert M. Smith, Marvin E. Smith, Col. Fred M. Reese, Charles E. Pomeroy, Elmer B. Jones, Veron P. Curtis.

MORMON BATTALION PARTICIPATES IN DEDICATION OF VISITORS CENTER

*By Col. Marvin E. Smith
SUP Liaison Officer*

"Mission Accomplished" may well have been Dr. Orson D. Wright's thought as he returned home from the dedication of the San Diego Visitors Center in November.

Elder Mark E. Petersen had previously suggested to Pres. Wright that some uniformed Mormon Battalion soldiers would add to the atmosphere of the occasion if they could be present as an honor guard for the two special days. Accordingly six soldiers drove to Southern California in support of the National SUP President, and Pres-Elect Thomas A. Lambert, who were there with their wives. The SUP was further honored when Pres. Wright was assigned to give the benediction.

The dedicatory services were conducted by Pres. Barry P. Knudson, regional representative of the Council of the Twelve and general chairman

of the visitors center project. He expressed thanks for the center and gave assurance that: "We will labor to bring many people to this beautiful place that they might learn of the faith of the Mormon pioneers and the historic Mormon Battalion."

Chairman Knudson introduced Dr. and Mrs. A. M. Livingston of San Diego, who in turn presented to President Lee a valuable oil painting of considerable age, of the Prophet Joseph Smith.

Elder Petersen

Elder Mark E. Petersen, director of the Church Communications Services, in brief but inspiring remarks, explained the purpose and theme of the center. Elder Petersen said:

"The site was chosen because it is adjacent to old San Diego, which is being restored by the community. Because the Mormon Battalion first brought the gospel to this community we felt it would be fitting to intro-

duce the theme of the Mormon Battalion and show the attitude of those men and of the church itself, with respect to patriotism and loyalty to their country. We further show what is behind this type of loyalty.

"Book of Mormon predictions of the coming forth of the great nations in the latter-days upon this land are included in this visitors center. This is followed with the introduction of the gospel, and the great work of the Prophet Joseph Smith, the mission of the Savior and then the world wide aspect of the church. Finally we talk about the second coming of the Lord. This is the theme of the building."

Continuing, Elder Petersen stated: "The establishment of this building is a missionary effort. All visitors centers of the Church are being placed under the charge of the Mission President in that geographic territory."

(see PRES. LEE, next page)

SAN DIEGO DEDICATION**PRES. LEE GIVES PRAYER AT RITES***(continued from preceding page)*

Elder Petersen then expressed appreciation for the US Mormon Battalion monument which was placed atop the adjoining Presidio Hill by the SUP in 1969. He also thanked the SUP and MB members for their assistance at the San Diego Visitors Center.

Pres. Lee

In his address preceding the dedicatory prayer, President Lee paid tribute to Elder Petersen and the late Richard L. Evans, for their valiant services in establishing and directing visitors centers throughout the Church.

"The only purpose the church has for doing anything, is to bring to pass the immortality and eternal life of man. If it fails to do that it has no business in the church program," President Lee said.

President Lee told of the preparation for the New York fair and the production of the film, "Man's Search For Happiness," which, "is one of the great presentations that will live forever.

"The gospel teaching was there, the power of the priesthood was there. It became apparent from that beginning that we should continue with visitor centers wherever we had monuments, historical places of the church. This, then, becomes one of the most effective places where people can ask to hear and see and know of the truth," President Lee said.

President Lee then offered the dedicatory prayer, which he called a happy privilege.

Out Of Faith

"This has been a project which came out of the thinking, prayers and the faith of leaders in this community," President Lee said in his prayer.

As the prayer concluded, President Lee asked for blessings for all of those who participated in the planning and construction of the visitors center, and then asked for a blessing of the building as, "A place of missionary dedication, that it may stand here graced by thy spirit, that all who come within these walls might be found here."

Battalion members who volunteered for duty at the dedication in-
(see BATTALION next page)



Revisiting Ft. Stockton which was occupied in 1847 by the USMB are: Commander Fred M. Reese, Marvin E. Smith, Elmer B. Jones, Veron P. Curtis, Charles E. Pomeroy and Robert M. Smith. Towering above the visitors is the Ed. Fraughton statue of a soldier arriving in San Diego.



Posing in the reception room of the Visitors Center, San Diego, are: front row, (l to r) Robert M. Smith, Elmer B. Jones, Veron B. Curtis. Back row, (l to r) Thomas A. Lambert (SUP Pres-elect), Marvin E. Smith, Commander Fred M. Reese, Nat'l SUP Pres. Orson D. Wright and Charles E. Pomeroy.



Standing in front of the Spanish-style Visitors Center in San Diego at 2510 Juan St. are: Dr. Orson D. Wright, Col. Fred M. Reese, Marvin E. Smith, Elmer B. Jones, Veron P. Curtis and Charles E. Pomeroy.

On The Trail With The Mormon Battalion

Highlights of the San Diego Dedication

By Col. Marvin Smith

Arriving at San Diego the day before the dedication of the Visitors Center, six Mormon Battalion members revisited Ft. Stockton where Sculptor Ed. Fraughton's impressive statue of a soldier dominates the hill-top. This monument was purchased by the SUP and presented in 1969 to the City of San Diego on the occasion of its bi-centennial.

★ ★

Sharing space in Presidio Park are two monuments placed by the Daughters of the Utah Pioneers. One honors the five women who completed the 2,000-mile march to the Pacific with the Battalion, while the other is a mural painting depicting the men struggling with their equipment while crossing the desert.

★ ★

We found the DUP active and on the job assisting with refreshments and the history presented at the center . . . Met Ruby Bates, county president . . . Also visited with former county presidents Virginia Acheson and Alice Jones. Naomi Christensen is DUP chaplain. Mesdames Acheson and Shumway sent their regards to Pres. Kate B. Carter and said to tell her that there are a lot of people in San Diego who love her.

★ ★

The staff feels that much needs to be done along the thousands of miles of the US Mormon Battalion trail before any large-scale tour is started. A trip would be more meaningful after markers and monuments have been set up in conspicuous places by the Battalion, SUP, Explorers, DUP, local communities, and the Federal Parks and Recreation department. All are interested and moving to honor the greatest march of infantry in the history of the world.

★ ★

The reason that Battalion dues have been raised one dollar (to \$3.) is to aid in the bulk purchase of trail pins and badges for use by Explorer Scouts. Considerable printing of coordinating literature for use in the eight regions brings additional expense. But where can you do so much service with such a small donation?

BATTALION

(from preceding page)

cluded Col. Fred M. Reese, national commander; Lt. Col. Elmer B. Jones, C.O. Utah Division Capt. Veron P. Curtis, Master Sgt. Charles E. Romero, Corp. Robert M. Smith and Marvin E. Smith, SUP liaison officer.

Official Staff

Director of the new center is Rolland L. Jaussi, formerly president of the Mission Home in Salt Lake City. Other Salt Lakers assigned for missionary service at the center are Mr. and Mrs. Alvin G. Pack. Several other missionaries of the California South Mission were on hand to serve as guides for the visitors.

Located in "Old Town," the center presents many interesting bits of Battalion history for the tourist. Upon entrance, one faces a nine-foot statue of a MB soldier. Inscriptions in the room tell of the services to the townspeople by men who were garrisoned at Ft. Stockton. These included making the first brick, building the first bakery, school and courthouse, digging wells, constructing the first water pumps, and establishing sanitation standards for the community.

Thirteen-Star Flag

A thirteen-star flag is displayed at the center and was carried by the original USMB. A small cannon of the period is also located in the building.

VIP's from Salt Lake City who attended the ceremonies included Pres. D. Arthur Haycock, secretary to President Lee; Henry A. Smith, press secretary for the Church and J. M. Heslop, Church News editor.

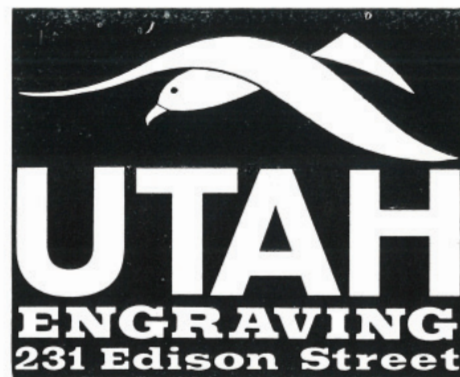
Iron Mission Park Dedicated on Cedar City Block

CEDAR CITY — Dedication of the Iron Mission Park, north of Coal Creek on Cedar City's North Main Street, was held November 8 at the park site. The park is only at its beginning phase, according to Iron Mission Park Commissioners but already it has a remarkable collection of pioneer memorabilia.

Speaker at the dedication was Gov. Calvin Rampton. The dedicatory prayer was given by J. Leonard Arrington, historian for the Mormon Church. A number of state and church dignitaries attended.

Presently on the block is one metal building containing a number of displays, including horse-drawn vehicles from the famous Gronway Parry collection. Additional vehicles from the Parry exhibits are on the site and will be placed later.

An extraordinary item is the old "Melling Cabin," a pioneer structure from early Cedar City days. It houses the "Osborne Blacksmith Shop." Other displays in the building are the Alva Matheson gun collection, the Max Payne barbed wire collection and exhibits from the local chapter of the Daughters of Utah Pioneers.



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The SUP Insignia **Distinctive Symbol Of Loyalty**

By George C. Lloyd
(Executive Secretary SUP)

At the beginning of the new year as we take stock of ourselves and make some resolutions, let's each consider where we stand with respect to our SUP organization. The prime purpose of the association is "To promote and keep alive the spirit, ideals, and courage of the Pioneers, and to keep up an interest in things pertaining to their lives and achievements."



Mr. Lloyd

It is not the purpose of the office of the National Society to control or dictate the activities of the individual chapters but rather to make suggestions and furnish guidelines to stimulate the fulfillment of the purpose as stated above. The local groups should use initiative in stimulating members to a greater appreciation of membership in the Sons of Utah Pioneers.

As individuals we are proud of our pioneer heritage. We can demonstrate our loyalty by wearing the insignia of our organization. Most chapters have obtained from the national association office quantities of the SUP tie tack pin adopted a few months ago. They are beautiful! Every chapter should make them available to their members.

Dumas in his tale of "The Three Musketeers" bound his characters together with the slogan—"All for one and one for all." Let us feel the same loyalty with respect to our local chapter, the national society, and the Mormon Battalion.

The officers of one of our chapters, in announcing the monthly meeting for November asked the members to come prepared to pay their 1973 dues and commit themselves to be the "First Paid Up Chapter in '73". Do you accept the challenge?

Whence Came Our Liberty Bell?

Other bells around the world are bigger, and many of them have been pealing their high notes and their low notes through several centuries. But to the American, the best bell, the most beloved bell in all the world rests quietly in Philadelphia. There we may visit it and even touch it.

The story of our Liberty Bell began more than 200 years ago when our 13 original states were still colonies of England. The people of Pennsylvania ordered it to celebrate the 50th anniversary of their commonwealth.

The big bell was cast by the foundry of Thomas Lister in Whitechapel, London.

It was carried over the sea in a ship and arrived in Philadelphia in August, 1753.

At that time it was called the Province Bell, and it was a beauty.

It bore the date of its birth and the name of its foundry, and around the top of its crown a most suitable text from the Bible was cast in letters of metal.

Those words from the XXV Chapter of Leviticus, Verse 10, still announce their noble message from our Liberty Bell: Proclaim liberty throughout all the land to all the inhabitants thereof.



New officers, Salt Lake Chapter, SUP: Seated, L to R—William A. Dunn, executive secretary-treasurer; Howard J. Dunn, second vice-president; Orson W. Richins, president; Heber G. Taylor, third vice-president; William

Martell Hodson, recording secretary. Standing—Vaughn J. Wimmer, Paul B. Tanner, LaMar Sainsbury, Preston Parkinson, Ralph D. Baker and Ted C. Popkins, directors. Absent when photo was taken—Taylor H. Merrill,

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Our Readers Write

Pioneer News Stories Slow To Develop

Some big news stories of especial interest to the Sons of Utah Pioneers seemingly are in the hopper but how very slow they are to develop!

I read with great anticipation and excitement the stories in the daily press about moving our wonderful Pioneer Village up to the proposed new Pioneer Memorial Park on the "This Is The Place Monument" site. Certainly that would make it more accessible to tourists and other patrons.

Then again, editorials and feature stories propose that the village be

OH, VALIANT PIONEER

A buckboard and an old bull whip
A prairie schooner there
An old bedstead with castors gone
A wardrobe scratched and bare
Nearby a one-roomed old log house
A wood stove and a churn
An ancient organ mute with dust
A coal-oil lamp and urn.

They say they're trash, well maybe so
Is it because they're old
And show the scars of use and time
In them you see no gold?
But don't forget those worthless things,
Bar nothing far or near,
They tell of you—as nothing can
Oh, valiant pioneer!

They've shared his hopes, his fears,
his faith
They've shared his daily grind
And watched his struggles and his moods,
His smiles, his tears, his mind;
But once they're gone we never can
Awake their silent knell
And we won't ever know again
The stories they would tell.

Ye Sons of Utah Pioneers
An honored name you rate
These holy relics are your charge
Act e'er it be too late;
Stay wanton hands while still you may
Brush off those petty fears
And keep your faith with valiant men
Ye sons of pioneers.

—P. LeRoy Nelson

made a part of the Pioneer Park Development (the main part, of course) to be located on a city block near the Salt Palace. That would be a great move, also, both to increase patronage and make it part of the downtown "walking tour" being planned for visitors by the Church Communications Council.

It is to be hoped that one of these projects will take definite form in the near future. Also, how about the long-discussed recreation of once-majestic and memorable Saltair? There are some interesting rumors afloat about that, too; also big things to be done on the Black Rock shore of Great Salt Lake to make the buoyant brine available once more to millions of Utah visitors, as in days of yore.

Surely, these are projects that will preserve and maintain Utah's incomparable pioneer memories and traditions. Where is there another state that has such a choice pioneer heritage?

—J. Sedley Stanford
Life Member #83

'Mr Reliable' Keeps His Family In SUP

Earl A. Hansen of Logan, former national president of the Sons of Utah Pioneers and presently national vice-president, long known as "Mr. Reliable" in the workings of the society, recently took steps to perpetuate the Hansen name in SUP, by enrolling three sons. They are:

Dr. Joseph M. of San Jose, Calif.; Paul G. of Logan, Utah and Dr. Raymond E. of Salinas, Calif.

Past President Earl might well call the attention of our members to the scriptural passage: "Go thou and do likewise."

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'Lo, The Poor Indian'

Looking Forward And Going Onward

By Mae Timbimboo Parry

Centuries ago, the smoke of his wigwam and the fires of his council meetings rose in every village, from the East Coast to the West Coast, from the North to the South.

The shouts of victory and the war dance rang through the mountains and plains. The arrow and the deadly tomahawk whistled through forests and prairies. The hunters' almost motionless movements startled the wild beasts and birds in their lairs and nests. The young as well as the old warriors stood forth in their glory. To them the song of the birds was music; the drone of the bee was heard; the lonely fiddling of the cricket was sweet to the ear.

The young listened to the songs and the tales of the by-gone years. They listened and learned, so that someday they might also repeat the same. The mothers took time out to play with their children and taught them to love and appreciate the simplest joys of nature and life. The aged sat down with only memories of hunting, killing, feasting, starving and worshipping. They would soon be at peace and rest in fairer regions, where the Great Spirit dwelt beyond the sunset in the great Western skies.

Braver men never lived than the Red Man; truer men never walked this land, and truer men never drew the bow and arrow. They had courage, fortitude, and perseverance beyond most of the human race. They shrank from no danger; they feared no hardship; fear and danger were daily companions. If they forgave not injury, neither did they forget kindness. They believed that love, like hate, stopped not at the grave, but was carried into the life of the setting sun.

The Indian never quarreled about religion. They were taught to love each other and to be united in all things and to be thankful for all favors they received. They dared not



*The American Indian
... must forget; must remember*

pluck a flower, twig, herb or fruit unless they asked permission of the Great Spirit through prayer.

Little by little the Indian is vanishing, vanishing into the society of civilization. He has to forget the wrongs done to him and his forefathers. He has to forget that once his forefathers owned this great land, that their seat extended from the rising to the setting sun. In memory, he can always recall the hunting of the buffalo, the deer and other animals, that were made for his use by the Great Spirit. He can remember that Mother Earth was created to produce corn and melons for his use. He must forget the evil day when men of white crossed the blue waters and landed on his land. He must remember that he gave them a small seat, because he took pity on these strangers, who were running away from religious persecution.

He must remember that his forefathers gave them corn and meat. He must remember that the strangers called him brother and must forget they only wanted larger seats. They wanted more land; they wanted the whole country. He must forget in return for his kindness, he was given poison many times. The Indian must remember that disputes about hunting grounds were generally settled without the shedding of much blood. He must forget about the time his eyes were opened and mind made uneasy, when Indians were hired to

fight against Indians, and many people were destroyed. He must never forget the teachings about the Great Spirit, the Father of all Red Men.

The Indian has scarcely a place to spread his blanket, scarcely a place to pitch his tepee. He cannot roam and rove at will. The Indian has been forced to leave his miserable little home, leave the ashes of his native hearth. No longer does he see the smoke curl around his lowly wigwam. No longer does he creep upon the fowls. No longer is his chant heard at night. No longer are loud wails heard at death. He must express himself in a different manner. He has to wear shoes upon his feet, feet that would rather roam in soft skins. He must cut his hair because that is the way of civilized men. He must eat food that makes his teeth soft. He is changing slowly.

He is watching and waiting to see the effects of civilization on men. Will civilization make them truer men, stronger men and men that will get along with men from across the great blue waters.

The Indian is moving with a slow step, moving with an unsteady step, but before long he will catch the pace of the White men and move as he does. But first of all the Indian must erase deep resentments and painful recollections that were distracting him.

Only in memory can he see the deserted villages, cast a glance upon the grave of his forefathers and fathers. He sheds no tears, utters no cries or groans. There is something in his heart which surpasses speech. He is looking forward and is going onward. But never for a moment is he going to forget that he is an Indian, a proud race, a race born with a spirit that cannot be enslaved. Although his ways may change, his look and thoughts will always be Indian.

For All Your Electrical Needs See

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Worst R.R. Wreck

Tragedy at Eden. By Dow Helmers. Pueblo: Dow Helmers, 1972. 149 pages. Illustrations, map, appendix. Limited edition. \$6.95.

In *Tragedy At Eden* Dow Helmers begins with a warm, happy picture of uncrowded Colorado in August 1904. This was the day of railroads, when people had a wide choice of local and limited passenger trains. The Denver and Rio Grande alone ran six passenger trains each way daily between Denver and Pueblo. This was the day of excursions, when people took off for fun places at low fares. Automobiles, few and unreliable, had not yet become a curse.

The World's Fair was on in St. Louis, and the Missouri Pacific was doing a big business. It operated trains between St. Louis and Pueblo; the Denver and Rio Grande took over with locomotive and crew for the run between Pueblo and Denver. Its *Denver, Kansas City and St. Louis Express* was one of its crack passenger trains.

To the west, over the nearby Rocky Mountains, dark storm clouds loomed, ripped by jagged lightning. In a drizzle No. 11 approached Bridge 110-B over Hogan's Gulch, one of the gulches running out from the mountains, ordinarily insignificant. The nearest station, across the gulch at Eden, was 6.23 miles north of the Pueblo station.

The train dispatcher, warned of the storm clouds, had issued a slow order. Engineer Henry Hinman slowed No. 11 to ten miles an hour, leaning far out to see. He eased En-

gine No. 1009 out onto the wooden bridge. Suddenly it began to sag. No. 1009 slid backwards, fell into a raging torrent, followed by the baggage car, smoker, and chair car. The air line broke and the automatic brakes set on the following diner and two Pullmans, stopping them safely.

A cloudburst over an area of about six square miles had roared down and ripped out the bridge of a parallel wagon road upstream. Its force had swept the bridge timbers against the railroad bridge, weakening them. Nearly one hundred people lost their lives in one of the worst railroad disasters the nation has seen.

Helmers gives a graphic account of the wreck, the report, the rescue work, the tragedy of it all. He has written an excellent and warmly human story. —Forest Crossen

Joseph Fielding Smith

"The Life Of Joseph Fielding Smith," John H. Stewart and Joseph Fielding Smith, III, 347 pp. illustrated, Deseret Book Co., \$4.95.

John J. Stewart, professor of history at Utah State University, and Joseph Fielding Smith III, in an attractive and fascinating volume, have painted a new word picture of the life and personality of the late President Joseph Fielding Smith. The book goes into the life of his father's family (President Joseph F. Smith) and brings out incidents heretofore written, which show the humanity of both of these great Church leaders.

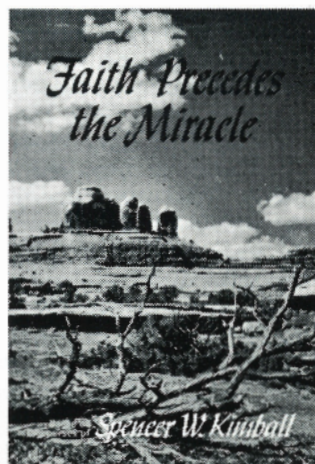
Illustrations are profuse and exceedingly appropriate to the theme, including some exquisite paintings and pictorial records of family travels, Church experiences and Army service. Typically, few knew Joseph Fielding's hobby was flying. He was an honorary brigadier general in the National Guard.

All the material in the book, well coordinated and assembled, puts over one principal theme — President Smith loved his family with tremendous endearment but he loved the Lord and his Church first and foremost.

"The Life of Joseph Fielding Smith," is an important Church record and will endear this amazing man in the hearts of thousands of people for generations to come. —H.H.J.

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SALT LAKE SUP CHAPTER former officers as of September 1956: Back row—Gaylen S. Young, Virgil Smith, *Fred E. Curtis, *George Parry, George Lloyd, *Seldon Heaps, LaMar Adams, *Nicholas G. Morgan, *Alvin Keddington, Karl Christensen, *Joseph Bennion.

Front—*George Woodbury, *Albert J. Ellgren, Joel Richards, Ray Alston, *Scott Taggart, *William Nelson and *Richard R. Lyman. Horrace Sorensen was then national president and presented each past president a certificate of appreciation. (*) Deceased

Utah To Get \$500,000 To Provide Meals For Needy Senior Folks

Utah has been allotted \$500,000 for fiscal year 1973 to operate a nutrition program to make hot, nutritious meals available to the elderly.

Although the Federal law authorizing the program has been passed and signed into law, actual availability of the money is awaiting congressional appropriation of funds.

The law is designed to provide older Americans, particularly those with low incomes, with low cost nutritionally sound meals served at strategically located centers such as schools, churches, senior citizen centers, and other public or private facilities where they can obtain other social and rehabilitative services.

It is set up to not only promote their better health but reduce the isolation of old age and opportunity to live their remaining years in dignity. Those receiving meals must be at least 60 years of age.

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Statement of Cash Receipts and Disbursements
For the Fiscal Years Ended 31 July 1972 and 1971

	1972171	1971-70
CASH ON HAND and in Banks at August 1	\$15,117.25	\$14,334.23
Total Receipts—Listed Below	10,779.95	10,167.26
Total Cash on hand plus Receipts	25,897.20	24,501.49
Total Disbursements—Listed Below	9,744.10	9,384.24
Total Cash on hand as at 31 July 1972 & 1971	\$16,153.10	\$15,117.25
REPRESENTED BY CASH in Banks as Follows:		
Zions First National Checking Account	\$ 2,536.41	\$ 1,948.33
American Savings & Loan Association	3,374.27	3,185.89
Deseret Federal Savings & Loan Association	6,999.01	6,747.73
Zions First National Bank Savings Account	3,243.41	3,235.30
Total Cash in Banks	\$16,153.10	\$15,117.25
RECEIPTS AS ABOVE:		
National Dues	\$ 4,485.00	\$ 4,697.50
Members-at-large Dues	600.00	665.00
Contributions		25.00
Advertising in The Pioneer	2,599.45	2,866.57
Sale of The Pioneers Copies	30.50	23.50
Prior Years Encampment Profit	377.35	4.97
Interest on Savings Accounts	744.89	801.93
Interest on Life Membership Account	327.11	291.79
Presidents Dinner	249.25	184.00
Life Membership and Lapel Pins	157.40	2.00
TOTAL RECEIPTS for National Office	9,564.95	9,562.26
Life Membership Dues	900.00	100.00
Administration Building Rentals	315.00	505.00
Total Receipts As Above	\$10,779.95	\$10,167.26
DISBURSEMENTS as Above:		
Advertising Commission—The Pioneer	279.44	293.43
Salaries	2,260.25	2,322.50
Payroll Taxes Net	123.96	109.42
Encampment Host Chapter Share		24.94
The Pioneer Printing & Mailing Costs	3,988.58	4,159.32
Office Expenses	592.99	561.81
Travel Expenses	350.00	300.00
Telephone	177.96	207.33
Chapter Presidents Dinner	331.41	213.00
Pins and Awards	411.15	180.00
Chapter Presidents Orientation Manual	8.40	166.21
Life Membership Plaque		328.65
Past Presidents Plaque	4.96	2.61
TOTAL FOR NATIONAL OFFICE	8,529.10	8,779.24
Life Membership Dues	900.00	100.00
Administration Building Rentals	315.00	505.00
TOTAL DISBURSEMENTS	\$ 9,744.10	\$ 9,384.24

Lorenzo B. Summerhays, Treasurer
National Society S.U.P.

Chapter Eternal

R. Clair Anderson

R. Clair Anderson, 70, member at large, Sons of the Utah Pioneers, and founder and general chairman of the Mormon Miracle Pageant, celebrated annually in Manti, died October 28 in a Salt Lake City hospital. He was one of the original recipients of the Snow College Distinguished Service Award and prominent in numerous civic and church activities in Manti.

Mr. Anderson served in the Utah Legislature for three terms, two in the House and one in the Senate. For 39 years he served all of Sanpete County and part of Sevier County, as Standard Oil Company wholesale distributor, before his recent retirement.

Active in youth programs, he served in scouting principally, as finance chairman. He was a member of the Sons of the American Revolution.

In church work, Mr. Anderson served in the Sanpete South Stake presidency for 18 years and the San-

pete Stake High Council. He was a member of the Center Ward bishopric and a high priest in that ward.

A native of Manti, Mr. Anderson was born Jan. 8, 1902 to Lewis R. and Clara Monk Anderson. He married Rachael Holbrook, May 25, 1927 in the Manti Temple. She died in 1946. He married Mabel M. Luke, Oct. 6, 1948.

In addition to his widow, Mr. Anderson is survived by one son and two daughters, L. Robert, Monticello; Mrs. Wilbur (Jane) Braithwaite, Manti; Mrs. Karl A. (Ruth) Keller, La Mesa, Calif.; 19 grandchildren; his mother, Manti; brothers, sisters, L. Glen, Elliott, Mrs. Clark (Lucile) Keller, Mrs. Waldo (Eunice) Garbe, all Manti; and Mrs. Earl (Mary) Sorensen, Redmond, Sevier County.

Funeral services were held Nov. 1 in the South Manti LDS Chapel and burial was in the Manti City Cemetery.

George L. Johnson

George L. Johnson, 87, past president of the Brigham City chapter, Sons of the Utah Pioneers, died October 12 in a Brigham City hospital after a brief illness.

Mr. Johnson had been a school teacher and grocery store owner and worked also as high school building supervisor. He served as Box Elder county treasurer, until his recent retirement. Active in civic affairs, he served two terms as a member of the Brigham City Council and was a member of the Lions Club and active in Republican Party activities.

He was a high priest in the Brigham City First LDS Ward and served for a number of years as ward clerk.

George L. Johnson was born Dec. 7, 1884 in Brigham City, a son of John

and Anna Peterson Johnson. He married Loa Tingey, June 26, 1905 in the Salt Lake Temple. She died in 1944. He married Cerella Bingham Law, Aug. 28, 1956 at Garland.

Survivors include two sons and a daughter, George Lynn Johnson, Huntington Beach, Calif.; Russell T. Johnson, Hillsborough, Calif.; Mrs. Shirl E. (Doris Ann) Bishop, Riverside, Calif.; two step-children, Jay Law, Salt Lake City; Mrs. Marvin (Dorothy) Peters, Brigham City; 19 grandchildren, and nine great-grandchildren.

Funeral services were held Oct. 12 in the Brigham City First Ward Chapel. Burial was in the Brigham City Cemetery.

Franklin Edward Seal, Jr.

Joint funeral services were held Oct. 11 for Franklin Edward Seals, Jr., 83, and his wife Eugenia Katinka Petersen Eliason Seal, 70, who died Oct. 7 of injuries suffered in an auto-pedestrian accident in Perry, Box Elder County. Services were held in the Riverton, Salt Lake County Stake Center.

Mr. Seal was a retail merchant in Salt Lake City and Riverton. He served as a director and also as president of the Utah Lake Distributing Co., The Provo River Water Users Assn., and the Riverton Pipeline Co. He served as bishop of the Riverton Ward from 1939 to 1945.

He was born in Riverton Mar. 3, 1889, a son of Franklin Edward, Sr. and Mary Ellen Bills Seal. He married Julia Tempest, Feb. 6, 1907 in the Salt Lake LDS Temple. She died in 1919. He married Lydia Orgill June 30, 1920 in the S.L. Temple. She died in 1961. On Sept. 5, 1962 he married Eugenia Katinka Petersen Eliason in the Manti Temple.

Mr. Seal is survived by three sons and four daughters, Glen T., Springville; Frank Lowe, Midvale; Edward V., West Jordan; Mrs. Clarence (Wilma) Goodridge, American Fork; Mrs. Robert B. (Jean) Hansen, Mrs. James (Shirlee) Pennington, and Mrs. Joane Foster, all of Salt Lake City; 24 grandchildren and 10 great-grandchildren; three brothers and four sisters, Clinton, Mrs. Pearl Warwood, both Salt Lake City; Elmer, Mrs. Edward (Mary) Beckstead, both Riverton; Leslie, Tacoma, Wash.; Mrs. Chloe Mackay, Bennion, and Mrs. Ernest (Bernice) Davies, Murray.

Mrs. Seal was born Eugenia Katinka Petersen in Denmark on Sept. 20, 1902, a daughter of Andres and Laura Fredricks Petersen. She married Leon Eliason May 7, 1921, in the Logan LDS Temple.

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Charles Horold Monson

Charles Horold Monson, 75, twice a director of the Salt Lake City Chapter, Sons of the Utah Pioneers, and long-time worker in the organization, died at his home in Salt Lake City on Oct. 17 of a heart attack. He was former president, also secretary of the Utah Manufacturers Employment League, the National Office Managers Association and member of the American Association of Retired Persons.

Mr. Monson also served as manager and secretary-treasurer of Sego Milk Products and was also secretary-treasurer of Cloverleaf Dairy, Coalville Ice Cream Co., and Western Creamery.

Always active in the Church, he served as bishop of the Yalecrest LDS Ward from 1942 to 1952 and served in many leadership positions in the ward and stake, including a mission in the Eastern States (1919-1921) and with his wife served a second mission as director of the New Zealand Temple Visitors Center.

Mr. Monson received his education in the Richmond, Utah schools, and Utah State College.

He was born Mar. 17, 1897 in Richmond, Cache County, Utah, to Charles Andrew and Eliza Emma Thomas Monson. He married Ortencia Hendricks Merrill on June 1, 1922. She died Mar. 5, 1969. He married Ella Hawks Smith, Jan. 29, 1970. She died June 25, 1971.

Survivors: sons, daughter, Dr. Charles H. Jr., Salt Lake City, Earl M., Kearns, Mrs. Douglas (Ruth) Johnson, Orem; 16 grandchildren; stepdaughters, Mrs. Henry (Amy) Isaksen, Rexburg, Idaho, Mrs. Leona Cavett, Ogden, Mrs. Lee (Camilla) Woods, Salt Lake City, Mrs. McLaren (Myrle) Ruesch, Miami, Ariz., brother, sisters, Lafe T., Earp, Calif., Mrs. LaRue M. Gaylord, Mrs. DeMont (Fern) Herrick, Mrs. Allen (Ina) Tanner, all Long Beach, Calif.

Funeral services were held Oct. 19 in the Yalecrest Ward Chapel and burial was in the Richmond City Cemetery.



Because a fellow has a sharp tongue is no sign he has a keen mind.

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OFFSET • LETTERPRESS



Tanner Little Brown

Tanner Little Brown, member of the Sugarhouse Chapter, Sons of the Utah Pioneers, died Oct. 16 after a long illness. He was 80.

Mr. Brown was a member of the Ensign Ward and held the office of high priest. He filled a proselyting mission to Samoa. By vocation he was an employee for many years with Mountain Fuel Supply, retiring in 1957.

He was born Sept. 10, 1892 in Salt Lake City, to James Tanner and Martha Little Brown. He married Rhoda Barker, July 3, 1940 in the Logan LDS Temple.

Survivors: widow; sons, daughters, James T., Ogden, Ben R., Bountiful, Doreen Dunlap, California, Mrs. Clarence S. (Dorothy) Coombs, Salt Lake City; 11 grandchildren; eight great grandchildren; brother, sister, John L., Martha Kikel Bernson, both Salt Lake City.

Funeral services were held Oct. 19 at 6500 Redwood Road and burial was in the Redwood Memorial Estates.



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I cannot tell which way I face
While traveling from place to place!



SIGNS OF THE TIMES: (In front of Los Angeles church)—“Come In And Have Your Faith Lifted.”

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Harold S. Barnes, Jr.

Harold S. Barnes, Jr., 53, member of the Pioneer (Salt Lake City) Chapter, Sons of Utah Pioneers, died Dec. 2 in a Salt Lake nursing home of natural causes.

Mr. Barnes was known prominently as sales manager of ZCMI.

Prominent in church activities, he was bishop of the Garden Heights LDS Ward and a former missionary to South Africa. Mr. Barnes also served in the Eastern States Mission at Palmyra, New York.

A native Salt Laker, he was born Mar. 25, 1919 to Harold Sansome and Allie Rasmussen Barnes. He married Billi Pendrey, June 2, 1947 in the Salt Lake Temple. She died Oct. 4, 1955. He married Evelyn Linden, July 2, 1960, which marriage was solemnized in the Manti Temple.

Survivors: widow; mother, Glendale, Calif.; brother Clifford, Cincinnati; sisters, Mrs. Vaun (Barbara) Pickett, Mrs. Fraser (Aleene) McMinn, both Glendale.

The funeral was held Dec. 5 in the Garden Heights North Ward Chapel and burial was in Wasatch Lawn Memorial Park.



Time To Check Files

Good time now, with the new year, to bring your records up to date.

Keep your front office file correct by reporting the following:

- Change in address.
- Change in marital status and changes because of births or deaths. These are important for withholding taxes and exemptions.
- Change in insurance beneficiary.
- Change and pay for current licenses and registrations.

Keep up with the new year to make these necessary changes now.



“Be at war with your vices, at peace with your neighbors, and let every New Year find you a better person.”

—Benjamin Franklin



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Smith Family Reunion Advances Understanding

(continued from last edition of
The Pioneer.)

By Jaynann M. Payne

(Mrs. Payne's story of the Smith Reunion picks up here with the address of Dr. Mark McKiernan's on the life of David Hyrum Smith.)

The tragic life of David Hyrum Smith, was more heart-breaking because of the discoveries that Dr. McKiernan had made and his research uncovered the fact that probably David Hyrum's problems were caused by hypoglycemia, a low blood sugar condition that is easily controlled and helped today, but which can cause mental aberrations if not treated. Dr. McKiernan, himself, suffered from hypoglycemia and so was most empathetic and interested. His thesis was that David Hyrum Smith was not insane but suffered the classic symptoms of hypoglycemia.

Before Dr. McKiernan's explanation of what happened to David Hyrum, there were two versions, one circulated by the Reorganized Church which said that David Hyrum had been poisoned while out in Utah, and the other version by the LDS which stated that David Hyrum had been converted to the truth while out in Utah and upon his return to Independence had tried to convince his brothers that they should join the Saints in Utah, whereupon they had him committed to the Hospital for the Insane. Such is the fascinating mystery of the "Sweet Singer of Israel."

Only Priesthood Holder

Following this, Margo Wright, and Gracia Denning sang one of David Hyrum's beautiful hymns. Gracia is a great-granddaughter of the Prophet Joseph, and one of his few descendants who is a member of the Church. Gracia's son, Paul is the only known holder of the Priesthood from the prophet's family. He is a priest and a dead ringer for the young prophet.

Lucy Mack Smith was next on the agenda and I presented her life in



LIEUTENANT-GENERAL JOSEPH SMITH,
[Prophet, Seer, and Revelator.]

*Lt. Gen. Joseph Smith
... commander Nauvoo Legion*

costume and with the research and dramatic presentation I have worked on and written this past year. Her theme was "Faith in the Family" which proved very appropriate and was well received, especially by the young people present. Lucy Mack Smith was a woman for all seasons, whose life was a prism of faith—in her family, her children, her husband, her fellowmen, and her God.

At 7 p.m. Dr. Richard L. Anderson, BYU history and religion professor, and one of the excellent young Mormon historians, presented the life of Joseph Smith Sr. and his father Asael Smith, with many beautiful slides from the New England area. Much of his material came from his new book, "Joseph Smith's New England Heritage," a finely written and documented account of the ancestors and environment of the Prophet Joseph Smith.

Life Of Emma

At the first Saturday session, Dr. Truman G. Madsen, also one of the outstanding scholars and speakers of the Mormon Church, gave the life of

Emma Smith. His talk reviewed the great love of Joseph for Emma and the many hardships and trials she had suffered as his wife. Also the comments and compliments given to Emma by Lucy Mack Smith and others were presented. Truman's talk was masterful and very moving to endear to the listeners the memory of a great lady who has been much misunderstood.

In the afternoon on Saturday, Dr. Paul Edwards, a professor at Grace-land College, which is the college of the Reorganized Church, gave interesting data and research on the lives of the sons of Joseph Smith Sr. His talk was laced with occasional wit and humor.

One of the most moving experiences of the whole reunion occurred after Lynn E. Smith finished his talk on the daughters of Joseph and Lucy, and as a conclusion bore his testimony. It was really exciting to see the spirit of the Lord touch his heart and mind, for his was the only testimony of the Saviour and expression of love publicly given by any member of the Reorganized Church.

A Wonderful Dialogue

He sang "God Be With You 'Til We Meet Again" and there were not many dry eyes in the audience.

The greatest benefit of the whole reunion in my estimation is that a wonderful dialogue took place and loving, sincere expressions were exchanged with no rancor or bitterness. Relationships were nurtured and the Spirit of the Lord was present in rich abundance to witness to the "lost" members of the Smith Family that He loved them and cared about them.

A copy of my talk on Lucy Mack Smith will be published in the November Ensign. It was a great honor and privilege for our family to be present at the reunion and to play a very small part in bringing together in love and friendship one of the greatest families on earth, scattered and separated for over 120 years.

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Our Amazing 'Super-Oldsters'

Four Venerable Folk Over 150; Some Utahns Reached 104 to 108

By Harold H. Jenson
SUP Historian

Who are America's oldest persons? Who have lived the longest in Utah and the Mountain West? There are a good many opinions and claims but seemingly even the researchers cannot make sure of the accuracy of their findings. Poor record keeping or no record keeping at all are barriers in such research.

This historian offers herewith a resume of some of these findings on longevity, along with some of his own, particularly those associated with the Sons and Daughters of the Pioneers:

The Philippine Herald of Sept. 14, 1972, published in Manila a story on one Barrie Lapogan of Gatiaran Province who claims to be 172 years old and who still walks to church every Sunday. According to Shirley Tolentino, a newspaper reporter, she interviewed an old gent named Meliton Quitang who was born March 10, 1807. He has been a member of the Philippine Revolutionary Force for a number of years. In the interview he expressed bitterness over the fact that aliens control the Philippine economy.

Parade, a Sunday newspaper supplement, recently published this item: "Sherili Mislikker, who lives in the Azerbadjan district of the Soviet Union, is 167 years old. He was born May 19, 1805, one year after Napoleon. It is said that 100 out of every 300 men live to be 100 in this district of Soviet Russia. He married at 65 and his wife is 120. He attributes his late marriage and a refusal to argue and quarrel, for his remarkable longevity."

Ex-Slave 150

The Salt Lake Tribune on Oct. 2, 1972 published a story about Charlie Smith, a Negro of Bartow, Florida

who believes he is "the oldest person alive." He claims to be 130 years old. He was tricked into boarding a ship on the coast of Liberia when he was 12 and was terrified to find that he was on a slave ship. At New Orleans he was auctioned on the slave block and was a slave to a Texas rancher until Abraham Lincoln freed the slaves. He knew the notorious James brothers, Jesse and Frank. He sometimes demonstrates how he can handle a 44-caliber handgun.

The oldest Utah woman interviewed by this researcher was Reese Howell, 110, born in Ogden, Utah but finished her days in San Francisco.

Charles Seegmiller of St. George, age 104, also occupied the revered pedestal of longevity in Utah.

Amazing Mrs. Erickson

Mrs. Hilda Erickson of Grantsville died at 108. She was the last surviving Utah pioneer. Mrs. Erickson, a six-foot, slender Swede, who would not admit before her last birthday, Nov. 1, 1969, that her hair was not still red, deserves a book of her life's work as a pioneer dentist, rancher, pioneer, midwife and the "Sweetheart of the Old Folks" at their annual "encampment" at Liberty Park.

The oldest person in Utah at this time, it is believed, is Mrs. Lois Elzett B. Whittaker of Circleville. She celebrated her 104th birthday May 3, 1972. She married Taylor Whittaker, Oct. 1, 1890. He died in 1940. She has 34 grandchildren and 11 great-grandchildren. At last reports, seven of her nine children are still living.

Utah's oldest man must be Albert Schoenfeld, 103, of 830 East 8th South St., Salt Lake City. He is a very lively old gentleman—does his gardening, keeps house and goes to church every Sunday. He worked until he was 95 for Salt Lake City for which services he received a large silver loving cup. He has a small museum of his own made up relics and artifacts he has collected for almost 100 years.

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Salt Lake Chapter Scores With Life Memberships

At the 1972 Encampment at Provo the enthusiasm of George Everton proved contagious and five new life members were enrolled. Three of these men, Heber G. Taylor, George C. Lloyd, and Vaughn J. Wimmer were presented pins and certificates at the October meeting of the Salt Lake Chapter.

The next issue of the Voice of the Pioneer contained a Life Membership application form and as a result Wilford W. Gardner and James D. Moyle have been added to this group.

The Life Membership Committee, J. Rulon Morgan, chairman, has commended these devoted SUP workers for this enterprising accomplishment!

Man Ought To Be Master of His Fate

It is impossible to deny evil and the reason for it has long exercised the human intellect:

1. The savage solved it by the supposition of evil spirits.

2. The Greeks attributed the misfortunes of men in great measure to the antipathies and jealousies of gods and goddesses.

3. Others have imagined two divine principles opposite and antagonistic.

(a) The one friendly.

(b) The other, hostile.

"Man ought to be the master of his fate, but children are at the mercy of those around them."—Lubbock.

★ ★

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'COME, COME YE SAINTS'

Hymn of Mormon Pioneers Never Loses Its Popularity

This great hymn of the plains expresses probably better than any other pioneer song the spirit of the westward migration. In these four stanzas is distilled all the group tribulations, faith, courage, and unconquerable spirit of the Mormon Pioneers. By the aid it gave to frontier migration and settlement, this hymn proved its incalculable value. Its popularity continues unabated.

The hymn is commonly considered entirely original with William Clayton, secretary to Brigham Young. Actually it is a metamorphosis of a lay published by one J. T. White of Georgia in 1844, now republished in *Twelve Folk Hymns* by J. Fisher and Bro., New York, 1934, entitled "All is Well" and the words of William Clayton.

The song, as we sing it today, was written at a time when it was greatly needed, and by a man who had deep feelings concerning the emotional life of the people.

Historical Origin

Its historical origin is interesting and sometimes misunderstood. The following quotation is given by Mr. Alma Clayton, son of the composer. It comes directly from the diary of William Clayton, his pioneer father.

Entry of Wednesday, April 15, 1846.—(William Clayton left Nauvoo on February 27, 1846):

"Last night I got up to watch, there being no guard. The cattle and horses breaking into the tents and wagons. I carried up then called S. Hales and Kimball. This morning Ellen Kimball

came to me and wishes me much joy. She said Diantha has a son (Diantha was the wife of Wm. Clayton who was left at Nauvoo, Illinois). I told her I was afraid it was not so, but she said Brother Pond had received a letter. I went over to Pond's and he read that she had a fine fat boy on the 30th ult., but she was very sick with ague and mumps. Truly I feel to rejoice at this intelligence but feel sorry to hear of her sickness. Spent the day chiefly reading.

"Composed A New Song"

"In the afternoon President Young came over and found some fault about our wagons, etc. In the evening the band played and after we dismissed the following persons retired to my tent to have a social christening, viz. William Pitt, Hutchinson, Smithies, Kay, Egan, Duzett, Redding, William Cahoon, James Clayton, and Charles A. Terry and myself. We had a very pleasant time playing and singing until about twelve o'clock and drank health to my new son. We named him William Adriel Benoni Clayton.

"The weather has been fine but rains a little tonight. Henry Terry's horses are missing and have been hunted today but not found. This morning I composed a new song—"All is Well." I feel to thank my Heavenly Father for my boy and pray that he will spare and preserve his life and that of his mother and so order it so that we may soon meet again."

Salt Lake SUP Member In Three Big Wars

Col. Elmer G. Thomas, 92, long-time member of the Salt Lake City Chapter of the Sons of Utah Pioneers and leader on many treks and encampments, recently was chosen commander-in-chief of the United Spanish-American War veterans. He went to war first as a bugler, in the Utah Artillery Battery, forerunner to the 145th Field Artillery, in 1898.

Col. Thomas recalls that the journey to the Philippines took 30 days, and in those times, before refrigeration, the meat supply for the expedition walked aboard. Forty steers were taken along and slaughtered as needed.

The soldiers were quartered on three decks, and the smell of the Oregon pine from which the bunks were built was so strong, Thomas would carry his mattress topside at night and sleep on the deck. "But I scarcely ever got out of the sack before 5 a.m. when the bosun hosed down the decks," the old-timer chuckled.

Prior to World War I, Col. Thomas wrote commission examinations for the Quartermaster Corps as a captain. During the war he supervised a number of major building projects.

During World War II, the colonel served as an officer of the Corps of Engineers, in charge of all Army construction in the Intermountain area, especially airfields. He was later transferred to the San Francisco district where he served in a similar capacity. He retired from active duty in February 1946.

In September 1972 he was elected national commander of the United Spanish-American War Veterans which has a membership of around 1500, about 20 in Utah.



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Saga Of Amazing Expansion

Salt Lake Stake Celebrates Its 125th Anniversary

The Church News

The first stake organized in the West celebrated its 125th anniversary Oct. 3. Salt Lake Stake was organized just 75 days after Orson Pratt and Erastus Snow first looked over the Salt Lake Valley. Three days later President Brigham Young said, "This is the right place," and the Mormon pioneers commenced to build a new city.

The first religious service was held July 25 when the pioneers sat in the sun for two long meetings. The next Sunday they sat under the brush bowery that had been constructed by the members of the Mormon Battalion detachment, who entered the valley July 29. They were accompanied by about 50 saints from Mississippi.

President Young and others began to explore the valley and the plowing proceeded. By the end of the month 53 acres had been planted. The temple site was chosen, the survey of the city began and housing lots were selected.

But, as the pioneers put all their efforts into building a new community, where they could enjoy the freedom they so much desired, plans were also being made for many of the men to return to their families in Winter Quarters. The first company of pioneers and battalion men left on Aug. 16 for the return trip. President Young and a second company followed on Aug. 26.

City Named

Before the second company returned East, a meeting was held at which it was decided to call their settlement the City of the Great Salt Lake. It was also decided that a stake

would be organized and that "Uncle John Smith, who was on his way to the valley, would be president of the Salt Lake Stake. Pres. John Smith had formerly served as president of the Adam-ondi-Ahman Stake, organized in 1838, and was later appointed president of the Nauvoo Stake in 1844.

As the brethren moved eastward, they met various companies of saints bound for the valley. One such meeting occurred at Pacific Springs, Wyo. Sept. 6. On this occasion, Elder John Smith was appointed by President Young and members of the Council of the Twelve to preside over the stake in the valley.

On Oct. 3, 1847, a conference was held, as arranged previous to the departure of President Young. Pres. John Smith was sustained as president of the Salt Lake Stake with Charles C. Rich and John Young (brother of President Young) as counselors.

Twelve Presidents

Since the stake was organized, 12 men have served as president in 13 administrations. President Smith served for one year and was succeeded by Pres. Charles C. Rich. In 1849, Pres. Daniel Spencer was called and after serving as president for four years, he was called on a mission to England. His counselor David Fullmer became president and served for four years. When Pres. Spencer returned, he was again sustained as president for 13 additional years. Other presidents and length of service are: John W. Young, 5 years;

George B. Wallace, 2 years; Angus M. Cannon, 28 years; Nephi L. Morris, 25 years; Wilford A. Beesley, 16 years; Lincoln F. Hanks, 12 years; and Glen P. Umberger, 10 years. The current president is J. M. Heslop, who has served since 1967. Owen I. Gardner and Glen A. Solt are counselors.

A total of 70 wards and 19 branches have been created in Salt Lake Stake during the 125-year history. At one time, there were more than 50 wards in the stake which covered the entire valley. The stake history records that on Feb. 14, 1849, Salt Lake City was divided into 19 wards. A few days later several wards were created in the county.

88 Stakes

During the past 125 years, 88 stakes have been organized within the original boundaries of Salt Lake Stake, representing the 2nd, 3rd, 4th, 5th and 6th generations of Salt Lake Stake. The last stake to be divided from the original Salt Lake Stake was Riverside Stake in 1940.

The stake history records the following:

"At the end of 1899 there were 51 organized wards in the Salt Lake Stake of Zion. In January 1900, the Salt Lake City wards were separated from the county wards; and two new stakes of Zion were organized, viz., the Granite Stake and the Jordan Stake."

In 1904, the city wards of Salt Lake stake were divided into four stakes with the creation of Pioneer, Ensign and Liberty stakes.



Principal edifices on Temple Square in early days of Salt Lake Stake (1851): left—The Old Tabernacle; right—the thatched-roof Bowery; upper right—The Endowment House.

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SUP Award-Winning Story**Grandma Fights Rattlesnake***By Harold H. Jenson*

Grandma Anne Catherine Milne of Murray, Utah, was born Oct. 28, 1848 in London, Eng. and died at the age of 104. She was the widow of David Milne, Utah Dixieland pioneer and outstanding church and community leader. He died in 1895 leaving his widow a large family to rear.

This writer has interviewed over a hundred Pioneers of yesteryear but she was outstanding. She never missed Old Folks Day at Liberty Park and once realized a life's ambition which was to dance with President David O. McKay. The President consented to do this with his wife's consent. She commented: "I would like to see him do it."

Mrs. Milne was once chosen as "the most beautiful centenarian in the United States and appeared on national television. She was a gracious, kindly soul and loved the pioneers and their choice heritage.

From a life story of the following short sketch is submitted for the SUP story contest:

Oldest In 1956

"Grandma Milne," as everyone called Anne Catherine Milne of Murray, Utah's oldest Centenarian in 1956, stood in a class of her own.

Crossing the plains with her family she helped in 1860 to colonize Utah's Dixie "St. George."

At 78 she lost her eyesight due to cataracts and at 95 regained it through an operation, seeing some of her great-great-grandchildren for the

first time. "Those voices I had only heard before," she said.

She never missed Old Folks Day at Liberty Park being "Sweetheart of Oldsters" for years.

She also helped settle Sugarhouse. The following incident occurred in their little cabin, which had no door and is told in her own words as follows:

An Heroic Act

"On a hot August day my little sister was playing on the dirt floor of our home. As the weather was usually warm the flap covering used for a door was pulled back to let in air. I was baby tender. All at once I saw a huge rattlesnake make towards my little sister. Without a moment's hesitation I spied a large butcher knife on the table and I whacked the snake to pieces. I did not have time to think of my own safety although I was but a child myself. My parents were astonished and praised the Lord for our deliverance."

Another time a large Indian came into their home without knocking as there were no doors in those pioneer dwellings. Alone in the house with the smaller members she again grabbed the faithful family knife and the Redman made a hasty retreat.

She liked to listen to radio and was the life of a party, could sing entire songs from memory, liked to go to church, she said, the secret of her longevity was activity: "Keep happy, do not worry over other peoples' business. Smile and give flowers before not after." She always did this.

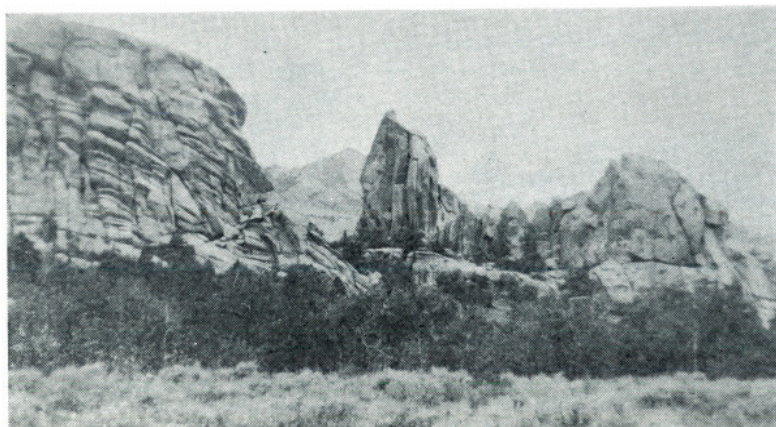


*Grandma Milne
... on 104th birthday*

**As Man Nowadays
Is Prone To Think**

Ask the average man what he thinks of social service. He will probably first confuse the word with society as related to the more favored class or the fashionable portion of the community but when he has effected the proper differentiation in his mind, and his emotion has subsided, he will tell you that he doesn't know anything about it, but is against it. It must be some sort of scheme to boost the fashionable set along. None of that for him!

Social service after all as defined by *Collier's Weekly*, is merely the trained intelligence of the doctor, the nurse, the investigator, the reporter, the bookkeeper, and family friend focused upon public responsibility. The social worker is as vitally necessary as the electrician, or machinist in this day of complex relationship.



"The Silent City of Rock" in Idaho, visited by Temple Fork Chapter on one of its several tours.

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Music in 'The Dear Old Mormon Battalion'

The formation of the Mormon Battalion in July, 1846, gave tangible evidence that the Mormons were still loyal to the Stars and Stripes. Five hundred men were mustered into service, at the call of President Polk, who wished to invade New Mexico and California to defeat Mexico. As Brigham Young put it, in addressing the Saints at Council Bluffs, July 13, "The President of the United States has now stretched out his hand to help us and thank God and him too. It is for us to go and I know you will go." The call entailed a great sacrifice, as Leland H. Creer has noted, coming at a time "when every active man was needed for defense (against Indians) and when because of scarcity of men, even delicate women had been driving teams and tending stock."

Soldiers were never sent off to battle with a more memorable farewell than were these. Colonel Kane, an eye witness representing the United States Army who officially

participated in the mobilization, has given us a word picture of the farewell cotillion:

There was no sentimental affectation at their leave-taking. The afternoon before was appropriated to a farewell ball; and a more merry dancing rout I have never seen, though the company went without refreshments and their ballroom was of the most primitive . . . (a bowery of poles and brush, with ground trodden firm).

The chiefs of the High Council, gravest and most trouble-worn, seemed the most anxious of any to be first to throw off the burden of heavy thoughts. . . . To the canto of debonnair violins, the cheer of horns, the jingle of sleighbells, and the jovial snoring of the tambourine, they did dance!

Light hearts, light figures and light feet, had it their own way from an early hour till after the sun had dipped behind the sharp skyline of the Omaha hills. Silence

was then called and a well cultivated mezzo-soprano voice, belonging to a young lady with fair face and dark eyes, gave with quartet accompaniment a little song, the notes of which I have been unsuccessful in repeated efforts to obtain since—a version of the text, touching to all earthly wanderers:

By the rivers of Babylon we sat down and wept,

We wept when we remembered Zion.

There was danger of some expression of feeling when the song was over, for it had begun to draw tears; but breaking the quiet with his hard voice, an Elder asked the Blessing of Heaven on all who, with purity of heart and brotherhood of spirit, had mingled in that society, and then, all dispersed, hastening to cover from the falling dews.

—Source Book, Arts Division
Utah Centennial 1847-1947

SONS OF UTAH PIONEERS

Across the broad prairies ahead of all
the rest
Came brave men and women to
conquer the West.
I pledge my allegiance and offer
three cheers
To the Sons of the Utah Pioneers.

Wagon wheels rolling as onward they
plod
Building an empire, serving their
God;
Braving the desert and fording the
streams,
Hearts full of courage, in search of
their dreams.

Onward and onward they marched
thru the dust,
Faithful and true to a cause that was
just;
Sometimes in laughter and sometimes
in tears,
This was the life of our Pioneers.

Sunset and evening and time to
retire,
With dancing and singing around
the campfire.

We are their children and down
thru the years
Will honor the faith of the true
Pioneers.

—Dr. Louis T. Smithson
Southern California Chapter



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Words

There are 56 words in the Lord's
Prayer
266 in Gettysburg Address
297 in the Ten Commandments
300 in the Declaration of Independence
26,911 in Government order on cabbage prices.

NEW UTAH ARTIST

Bill Laursen, son of Mr. and Mrs. Edward C. Laursen, is bringing artistic recognition to Brigham City, Utah, by winning honors for his paintings.

Bill received two first place gold awards for his paintings entered in the amateur division of the 1970 Utah State Fair.

In 1966 he earned the Hodgson-Holbrook Award as the outstanding art student at Box Elder High School, and was a finalist in the Deseret News-sponsored Sterling Scholar contest that year.

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THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON

September 29, 1971

Dear Mr. Sorenson:

It was a pleasure to read an account of the splendid work you have done in connection with the Pioneer Valley Museum in Salt Lake City. I understand that under your enthusiastic leadership, the Sons of Utah Pioneers assembled and housed on your property a unique collection relating to the history of the Salt Lake Valley and the original Utah Territory.

You are to be congratulated for your outstanding contribution to the preservation of the fascinating history and priceless relics of Utah's past, and I want you to know of my appreciation for your dedicated efforts which helped to make this Museum possible.

With every good wish,

Sincerely,

Richard Nixon

Mr. Horace A. Sorenson
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